

Hype Waltz

Biting Elbows

What is there not to like.
I stopped believing the hype.
A long time ago and now.

Went to the parlor.
Where there were no danger.
Not like a laser fell to the Reich.
Into my skull, I ain't that dull.
Take into account, now say it.

Yes sir!
We are getting much closer.
Than ever before.
I swore to your god.
That I'd break your back.
'Cos my name is capitalism.
With a big fucking C.
I never look back no.
I never do.

Excuse me please my head is full.
My head is full of chemicals.
They push and pull and rabbleroise.
Look forward to cleaning.

The liver.

Your breath sends a shiver down my spine.

Wait here please.
Don't tell me things are under control please.
When I know you know what it is that awaits me.
And I know you know what its gonna do to me.
Fuck you start talking

I thought about.
Thinking of the truth.
Then I got a little angry and I chipped a tooth.
perhaps if I brushed my mind more often.
Then it wouldn't get darker and it wouldn't soften.

Fever, strike me down and deliver.
All the love I forgive her.
And the rest has no case in any case.